Randy sat at the cafeteria table with his best friend Ray. It was lunch time at Fairview Elementary. Randy and Ray always sat together at lunch time. Today they were discussing a whistling contest that would be held at school on Friday. Randy and Ray were both very good at whistling. They looked forward to seeing who had the loudest whistle at the contest. Randy thought that his piercing whistle would win. Ray figured that his wolf whistle would be the best at the contest. Randy and Ray agreed that they needed to get together and practice.

As Randy bit into an apple, he felt something move in his mouth. He ran his tongue over his teeth. Sure enough, one of his front teeth was loose! Randy could feel it wiggle when he pushed it with his tongue. Randy felt very excited inside. He had never lost a tooth before!

When Randy got home from school, he showed Mom his loose tooth. His mom said, "It's time for the tooth to come out. If you put the tooth under the pillow, the tooth fairy may leave some money for you." Mom tied a piece of string onto Randy's tooth. She tied the other end of the string to a doorknob. Quickly, Mom slammed the door, and out popped Randy's tooth. Randy grinned at himself in the mirror. He could see a bloody hole where his tooth had been. He had finally lost his first tooth!

That night, Randy put his tooth underneath his pillow. When he woke up in the morning, he looked under the pillow. His tooth was gone. There, instead of the tooth, was a shiny new dime. The tooth fairy had come to visit him during the night.

As Randy walked to school he decided to practice his piercing whistle, but when he whistled, no sound came out! In panic, Randy

blew and blew. All he could hear was the sound of air blowing through the hole where the tooth had been. When Randy got to school, he told Ray that he could not whistle. Ray said, "That's what happens when your tooth comes out." Randy was upset. Now he could not be a part of the whistling contest.

That Friday, all of the students went to the gym. They wanted to hear the whistling contest. The students got up one by one to try out their whistles. Ray easily won the contest with his wolf whistle. Randy sat in the bleachers with a sad look on his face. He was glad to lose his first tooth. However, he was sorry that it meant he could not be in the whistling contest.

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